



SAM SPRINKLES.

USED TO BE,  
YOU'D KNOW  
WHO THAT  
WAS.

NOW EVEN I  
DON'T KNOW  
ANYMORE..

GOD, I PUT MY  
HEART AND SOUL  
INTO THAT SHOW.  
GUESS THAT MEANS  
THEY DIED WITH IT.

So IF I'M DEAD...  
WHERE'S THE  
BRIGHT LIGHT--

EH?

(PARDON THE  
MELODRAMA.  
ACTOR REFLEX.)



TRUBLE.

# ZEBRA GIRL

OF ALL THE  
THINGS I HAD TO  
RUN INTO  
TONIGHT.









Shey

SAFE

CRASH...

CRYSTAL?

OH, SANDRA...  
I'M SCARED, I WANNA  
GO HOME. THIS PLACE...  
IT'S LIKE A NIGHT-  
MARE...

I KNOW,  
CRYSTAL...  
I KNOW.

I WONDER IF  
WE'RE BEING  
PUNISHED FOR  
SOMETHING. WE-  
WE'RE GUN-  
GONNA DIE  
HERE...

HEY, HEY. DON'T TALK  
LIKE THAT. WE'VE GOT  
EACH OTHER, RIGHT?  
AND YOU KNOW YOU'RE  
SAFE WITH A DEWNY FOR  
A BEST FRIEND.

I'M JUST  
WONDERING  
WHY WE CAME  
HERE. THIS  
CAN'T BE WHAT  
BROTHAMUS  
INTENDED,  
WHICH IS PRO-  
BABLY GOOD.

RIGHT?

SCARE ME, MY  
HANGOVERS WON  
DEPART IF YOU  
TWO COULD  
SHUT A LITTLE  
MORE QUIETLY.

SORRY.







MR. RABBIT... WE HAVE A FAVOR TO ASK.



YOU'VE TAKEN US IN, QUESTIONED US, AND TRUSTED US, THOUGH YOU HAD NO REASON TO. WE CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU HOW MUCH YOUR KINDNESS HAS MEANT TO US.



I KNOW WE'VE NO RIGHT TO ASK THIS... BUT WE'VE GOT NOWHERE ELSE TO GO, NO ONE TO GO TO... UNTIL WE CAN FIND OUR WAY HOME, WOULD YOU CONSIDER, PLEASE... LETTING US STAY HERE, WITH YOU?



IT'S  
GOTTEN  
MY ATTENTION  
STARRING  
SAN  
SPUNKY



KRASH  
AT THE  
TEARING  
DOWN THE  
SECTION!  
RUN!!!







THE  
STREET

THE  
STREET

THE  
STREET

THE  
STREET

THE  
STREET

THE  
STREET

THE  
STREET

THE  
STREET

THE  
STREET



HE...O,  
SAM

TANNY

LISTEN,  
WE NEED  
TO TALK  
PRIVATELY.



SAM, I  
TOLD YOU NO  
MORE FREE  
HANDOUTS. WE  
CAN'T AFFORD  
TO PLAY  
FAVORITES

IT'S  
NOT  
THAT



OH... YOU  
DON'T WANT TO  
WATCH OLD FILM  
STRIPS, DO YOU? I  
THOUGHT YOU'D  
OUTGROWN

NO,  
NO. THIS  
IS  
IMPORTANT



PAUL SAYS  
HE'S NOT  
GIVING YOU  
ANOTHER TICK  
BATH UNTIL YOU  
APOLOGIZE  
FOR BREAKING  
HIS NOSE.

HAW,  
SOME-  
THING  
ELSE



GOD,  
SAY YOU  
DIDN'T  
PEEK ON  
THE

CAN  
WE MOVE  
PAST THIS  
JOKE  
ALREADY?!



HEY SANDRA...

HE'S BOND  
IN WITH  
THE  
TIGER

ARE YOU  
OKAY? YOU  
SEEM  
BOOTHERED LIKE  
SOMETHING'S  
BOOTHERING  
YOU



OH-H. CRYSTAL AND  
I DIDN'T WANT  
HUMAN. NO HUMAN  
CAN DO THINGS  
LIKE THAT

BUT I CAN.  
BECAUSE I'M  
NOT



BUT, BUT SANDRA,  
YOU SAVED MY  
LIFE! YOU  
SAVED ALL OUR  
LIVES BECAUSE OF  
WHAT YOU CAN  
DO! YOU SHOULD  
BE SO PROUD!!



WELL, WHEN YOU  
PUT IT THAT WAY  
I GUESS IT WAS  
SORT OF  
AMAZING



TOO BAD  
THEY DON'T  
HAVE EVIL  
ROBOTS ON  
EARTH OR I  
MIGHT REALLY  
BE USEFUL



2 WEEKS AGO,  
HONDA HQ

AND NOW  
ARE THE  
ROBOTS  
COMING,  
OR NOT?

WE'RE  
ALREADY  
LIVING THE  
EVIL MOD-  
ULES AT  
THE VERY  
MOMENT!!



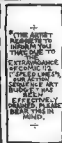




YES,  
TWO.  
THEY'RE  
OUT-  
SIDE.

SURE.  
SHOULD'VE  
KNOWN YOU  
COULDN'T  
STAY  
SILENT.





I REMEMBER MY MOTHER'S FACE.



I REMEMBER MY FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL

THIS ONE LITTLE BOY CRYING IN A CARRIER



I REMEMBER MY GRAND MOTHERLY TALKING BEING A DEAD BODY FOR THE FIRST TIME



MADE, TELLING ME MY DREAMS AT BRADDOCK. IT WAS REALLY FUNNY THAT DAY



AFTER COLLEGE WE ACTUALLY GOT A MAINE PAINTING THE WALLS PASTEL GRAY

CRYSTAL WANTED YELLOW

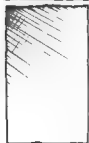


I REMEMBER EVERYTHING CHANGING



I

BUT





MEANWHILE, IN  
THE FOLLOWING  
COM C





HOW'D  
IT  
LOOK?

IF WE  
KEEP  
ON THIS  
NOTE, WE  
SHOULD  
MAKE IT  
OUT OF THE  
SECTION IN  
A FEW  
HOURS



THE  
HAMMERS  
WERE  
PRETTY  
THICK UP  
THERE.

WELL,  
THAT'S WHY  
WE'RE  
WADING  
THROUGH  
THE SEWERS.  
ISN'T IT?  
I KNOW.  
JUST TO  
RECAP.



SAM, THAT HAS  
EYES EVERY-  
WHERE. IT HAS  
OCCURRED TO  
YOU BY NOW THAT  
JANE'S PROBABLY  
THE REASON  
THEY CAME,  
RIGHT? HER  
AND THE OTHER  
ONE?



YEAH,  
BUT SHE'S  
AN INNOCENT  
TIMMY. SHE  
DESERVES  
OUR  
PROTECTION.

BUT OUR  
LIVES? SAM,  
WE HARDLY  
KNOW THIS  
THING!



I  
KNOW ALL  
ABOUT  
HER.

TIMMY  
DID YOU KNOW  
SOMEONE ELSE'S  
LIFE CAN FLASH  
BEFORE THEIR  
EYES?







HAS THIS WOUND BLEED SINCE YOU GOT IT?



IT WAS  
YOU'RE A  
VERY PERCEPTIVE  
GIRL

I  
USED TO  
WANT TO  
BE A  
DOCTOR



HA...CAN YOU  
TELL WHAT'S  
WRONG  
WITH ME?

PARDON?



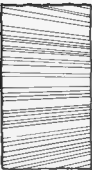
WELL, MY BEST FRIEND  
IS DEAD. I SHOULD BE  
CRYING AND SCREAM-  
ING... BUT... I FEEL  
FINE LIKE NOTHING'S  
WRONG.



I'M  
SORRY SHE  
DIED. ARE  
MANY HUMANS  
THAT  
HEROIC?



NO.  
JUST  
DENIES.







FOUR  
MONTHS.

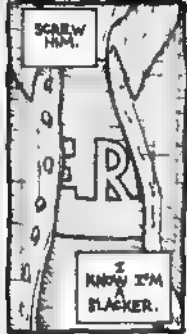
FOUR  
LONG HARD  
MONTHS

STUDYING MEDITATING  
ONLY TO SATISFY  
AND MANUFACTURE

TOMIE SAYS  
HE CAN SMELL  
ME ON THE  
ASTRAL  
PLANE.

BUT THAT'LL BE  
OVER, SOON. ONE  
WAY OR ANOTHER.

FUNNY HOW GOOD  
DEEDS ALWAYS  
SEEM TO  
SACRIFICE





## SPONTANEOUS RECAP!

WAGGLE WITH  
DUTY FOR THE  
FIRST THREE  
PARTS

1. BRADSHULDER  
TRICKS JACK INTO  
SENDING SANDRA AND  
CRYSTAL TO LINDA.

2. THEY WIND  
UP IN ANOTHER  
UNIVERSE AND MEET  
SAM PRINCE, A  
DISGRUNTLED CARTOON  
CHARACTER WHO  
TAKES THEM IN.

3. MARIO SPOTTED  
THEM. THE WISAGE  
RULER OF SAM'S WORLD  
SENDS OUT KILLER BOOTS  
WHICH SANDRA MANAGES  
TO FIGHT OFF.

4. THEY RUSH TO A  
HOMELESS SHELTER  
TO WARN SAM'S FRIEND  
TINNY TIGER MORE  
BOOTS ARRIVE AND  
DESTROY THE SHELTER  
ALONG WITH A GOOD  
CHUNK OF SANDRA.

5. SAM, CRYSTAL,  
TINNY AND THE  
SURVIVING HOMELESS  
FLEE TO THE  
SEWERS.

6. AS THEY MAKE  
THEIR WAY THROUGH  
WHAT THEY DON'T  
KNOW, A FEAR-BOOTS  
LEFT OF SANDRA STARTS  
DOING VIOLENT  
SPRINT THINGS.

7. MEANWHILE,  
FIVE MONTHS OF  
THE WAR, IT'S TIME  
HAVE PAUSED AND  
JACK'S LEVITATING  
HALL OVER HIS THOUGHTS  
SPEAKING OF WHICH









3 HOURS  
LATER

TRINNY'S  
SLEEPING.

NO, REALLY  
SHE IS  
THEN, THEY'RE  
DEAD.

WE'RE  
JUST  
DYING.

NEAREST HOSPITAL'S  
THREE HOURS AWAY.  
WE ONLY HAVE ENOUGH  
TIME TO BITCH AND  
MOAN A LITTLE  
BEFORE WE--

SCUSE ME.

HAVE  
YOU SEEN ANY  
HUMAN?  
LATE '90 I'VE  
BEEN LOOKING  
FOR HOURS.

# ZEBRA GIRL

SO, HEY!





CAN I  
OPEN MY  
EYES  
YET?

NOT  
QUITE. THE  
HEALING  
SPELL  
NEEDS  
TIME.

TELL  
ME AGAIN  
WHY DO I  
HAVE TO  
KEEP  
THEM  
SHUT?

BECAUSE  
REALITY  
EXISTS PARTLY  
IN PERCEPTION,  
AND MAGIC  
PLAYS OFF  
THAT TO  
WORK.

WHAT??

IF YOU  
CAN'T SEE  
IT, IT HAS  
NO REASON  
NOT TO  
HAPPEN.

OH  
WHATEVER.

BUT WHEN  
WE OPEN OUR  
EYES WE'LL  
BE  
COMPLETELY  
HEALED?

HOPE-  
FULLY. I'M  
NOT SURE SORT  
OF NEW TO  
THIS IN THE  
MEANTIME.  
WHY NOT TELL  
ME WHERE  
MY FRIENDS  
ARE?

FIRST YOU  
FIX US.  
THAT WAS  
THE DEAL.  
REMEMBER?  
I'M STILL  
NOT SURE  
I CAN  
TRUST  
YOU.

OHAY,  
FINE,  
FAIR ENOUGH.  
YEEH.

HEY, YOU SAID  
EARLIER THAT  
YOU SWELED  
US OUT.  
WHAT'D YOU  
MEAN,  
EXACTLY?

LET'S  
JUST SAY  
YOU CAN  
SMELL A  
SOUL A  
MILE  
AWAY.

SOULS HAVE  
SMELLS? WELL,  
WHAT'S MINE  
SMELL  
LIKE?

HM.  
BURNING  
CIGARETTES  
A  
TITLE.

OH  
HAYES.

SAY!!  
I THINK  
YOU'RE  
ABOUT DONE.

OPEN  
YOUR  
EYES.



YIKES!

A TUGHY  
SITUATION HAS  
PIPPED! BUT FOR  
NOW, LET US  
TURN OUR  
ATTENTION TO  
ANOTHER  
MYSTERIOUS  
WORLD, AND  
BEAR  
WITNESS TO  
THE  
BEGINNINGS  
OF SOMETHING  
EPC..

THE BLOOD  
OF THE  
XLYX IS  
WEAK.

SOON, HIS  
BLADES WILL  
TASTE THE  
BLOOD OF MAN

USE,  
YOU  
TOTAL  
BASTARD!

HA, HA...  
NO,  
JUST  
KIDDING.  
I KID

HEW!













NEED  
TO WAIT!  
BE  
PATIENT!

TOM'S  
MANY  
THINGS  
MICHAEL

NOT  
PATENT  
MAN!

AND THAT'S WHY I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU BECAUSE HE IS FARM SPRINKLER. TWO WHEELS WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO HIM, AND HE THINKS WE THE GOOD GUYS ALWAYS WIN.

WE WERE  
IN A BAD PLACE  
BUT I DON'T  
WANT TO GO  
I WANT TO

TRUST TO PASS  
YOU OFF, THIS  
WEEK'S COMIC  
IS MOSTLY  
SIDEWAYS.  
FOR ALL WE'VE

YOU KNOW  
HOW LONG  
IT'S BEEN ?  
SINCE I'VE  
SEEN A REAL  
WOMAN ?

800.877.7  
 800.877.7  
 800.877.7  
 800.877.7

is a roommate  
of a law student  
previously for  
billboard  
campus event

THANK  
YOU  
TO  
ALL  
THE  
GIRLS  
AND  
BOYS  
OF  
THE  
ARMY  
AND  
NAVY

YOU BE THE  
WHOLE  
NEW WAY  
ARE YOU  
HERE?

WANTED TO BE  
ACHILL'S AGAIN.  
FOR EVERYTHING  
TO HAVE A HAPPY  
ENDING. LIKE

LIVING IN THE  
 COUNTRY, ON A  
 COUNTRY, MEET  
 CARPENTERS,  
 EVERY DAY  
 AFTER SCHOOL,  
 TO FORTY-THREE,  
 BUT

**SMITHSONIAN**  
I watched her  
skin open like  
To a wound  
where call-pops  
ARE REAL.

THE  
ANTHROPIC  
PRINCIPLE  
IS  
NOT A  
PATIENT  
ONE

ON THE  
BENCH  
TOLD

MAYBE WE'RE  
NOT SO  
DIFFERENT



HOW  
PHALLIC



SO  
WHAT'S  
THE  
PLAN?

WELL, I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT TO  
EXPECT BE-  
SIDES MORE  
ROBOTS JUST  
TEAR EVERY-  
THING UP  
UNTIL I  
FIND  
CRYSTAL.  
I GUESS.



UHH, LANA AND ME  
CAN'T REALLY HELP  
YOU WITH THAT BUT  
THE CENTRAL BROADCAST-  
ING STATIONS  
NEARBY, AND PEOPLE  
DESERVE TO KNOW  
WHAT'S HAPPENING  
HERE. WE CAN REALLY  
SPARE KIND OF BACK-  
UP NO  
PROMISES.



DUCK?

I FOUL'D  
A LIT  
THREAT BY  
THINKING  
HARD, I  
CAN HELP



BUT  
CAN YOU  
GET US  
HOME?

OH,  
SURE! ALL  
I HAVE TO  
DO IS PULL  
THE BALL  
OUT OF MY  
THUMB.



JUST  
MOTHER  
FUCK,  
DID  
YOU

SHOULD I DO  
THAT?

NO, I  
DO. THE  
SPELL OPENED  
A PORTAL THROUGH  
THE BODY OF MY  
ALTERNATE SELF,  
BUT MY BLIND  
WAS REQUIRED TO  
SEND ME TO THE  
UNIVERSE WHERE  
CRYSTAL IS  
YOUNG, BECAUSE  
SHE'S MY  
SISTER

DIDN'T IT  
HURT??

YEAH,  
BUT I  
HAD TO  
FIND YOU  
GUYS,  
RIGHT?

YOU'RE MY  
DADDY.

I  
FORGIVE  
YOU,  
JACK











THE FINEST  
CRYSTAL  
CHANDLIER  
IN THE WORLD

THE  
CRYSTAL  
CHANDLIER  
IN THE  
WORLD





HEY ZAMBER, AND TIME, NO SEE LISTEN, SINCE THE ENTIRE "ANGELS WITH DIRTY FURY" STORY LINE AND THIS COMIC IN PARTICULAR, ARE ALREADY COMPLETED, AND ALSO BECAUSE I HAVE NO FAITH IN YOUR COGNITIVE ABILITIES, I'M GOING TO SET THE STAGE A BIT BEFORE MOVING INTO THE FINAL CHAPTER, WHAT? WHY? TODAY THE COMIC'S SPLIT INTO THREE VERTICAL COLUMNS. ON THE LEFT WE HAVE SAKURA, HER SEARCH FOR CRYSTAL IN TOLU'S TOWER, HAVING LED HER TO A STRANGE CONFRONTATION. THE MIDDLE CENTERS AROUND TONY AND SAM, WHOSE ADVERSE VIEWS OF CRYSTAL AND SAKURA, RESPECTIVELY, IN THE CITY'S CENTRAL BROADCASTING STATION TRYING TO ALERT THE POPULACE TO TOLU'S POTENTIAL DOWNFALL. FINALLY THE RIGHT COLUMN FOCUSES ON JACK AND CRYSTAL, ALSO IN THE TOWER AND TRYING TO LOCATE JACK'S TOLU'S MECHANICAL OVERSEER, THAT SAYS, DON'T YOU T NO IT WOULD HOW TOLU, KINDA THE SAME FACIAL EXPRESSION FOR A 154-WOKE WROD BALLOONS YEAN, I THOUGHT YOU WOULD





TAKE THE  
CARTRIDGE, BECAUSE  
I'M A LITTLE  
IN IT...



OH



JACK! OH, JACK  
YOU CAME TO SAVE  
ME. I'LL TAKE CARE  
OF YOU, DON'T  
WORRY

BUT THE  
DAILY FACE  
WAS  
HAPPY



OH



SNA SANDRA'S  
CLOSE BY, BUT  
THING I LEARNED  
TO DO, SHELL  
BE, THAT SANDRA  
WAS SNA, IN  
I THINK  
SHE'S ALONE  
SO WHY DIDN'T  
SHE COME TO



OH

















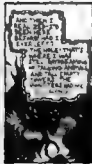














SO I  
GUESS I WIN  
THE  
FIGHT



HE JUST  
SCAMPERED  
ON -  
I COULDN'T STOP  
HIM  
BECAUSE I DIDN'T  
NEARLY TRY



BUT I...  
DON'T WANT  
TO GO  
THEY WANT  
ME AND I'M THE  
CLOSEST WAY TO  
GET AWAY!



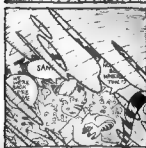
IT'S  
DIFFERENT  
THIS TIME.  
CAN IT? I  
KNOW I DON'T  
BELONG  
THERE!



LET  
THE GO  
THAT  
POWER!



THAT...  
WELL...  
WELL...



SO HERE'S  
A JOKE:

HOW DO  
YOU LIKE  
A WHOLE  
UNIVERSE?

# ZEBRA GIRL

PENCILS DON'T  
DRAW

DEATHFACE BOUNCING  
AROUND UNSTABLE, GETTING  
UP MY BAKA. SHE'S STILL  
ALL ECTATIC, GLAD TO BE  
HERE. AND WITH A BIG  
PAINING ACTOR, NO LESS.

THAT CHILDREN'S MUSEUM, I  
SWEAR—IT'S GAWDING TO  
OBSERVE. SHE STILL JANGLES  
ME EARL. KISSING ME WHY I  
WANT WHO I USED TO BE.

DOIT I KNOW HOW TO BREAK  
IT TO HER, THAT'S THE  
DOOM. THE WAY I SEE IT,  
MY PROBLEM WAS THAT I  
DIDN'T THINK I COULD BE  
ANYTHING ELSE.

I HOPE SHE CAN  
ACCEPT ME FOR  
WHO I AM NOW  
BECAUSE I CAN  
HANDLE IT MYSELF,  
ANYWAY.

JACKIE IN HIS  
TOWN, HE'S  
WITH THE BANG, I  
KNOW WHAT TO  
DO. I DON'T WANT  
TO HAVE OF HIM.  
I DON'T WANT  
HIM IN SANDRA'S  
MILKMALES.

SOME BURN SANDRA  
WOULD CLAP BACKING  
A LOT, BUT JACK  
CARRIES HIMSELF  
WITH A CERTAIN  
CONFIDENCE. HIS  
SHOULDERS ARE  
LEFT SLAMMED.

MAYBE  
THEY'RE  
RELATED.

ANYWAY HE SAYS  
HE'S GOT TWO ZIGS  
NOW. FISHING  
SANDRA HAS TEND  
NO HE HAVE.

STANLEY, I  
DON'T BE  
THE BUSH IN  
EITHER CASE.

I KNOW SANDRA WIFE  
HERSELF. HIS BROTHER, BUT  
I THINK HE'S AT LEAST  
ONE THROUGHTFUL  
WITH A LITTLE MORE  
FAITH IN HER JOUL.

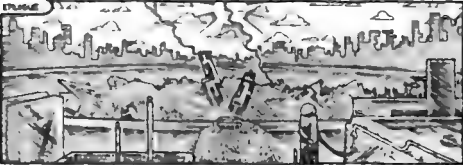
AS FOR ME... WHY  
CAN'T I SAY I'M  
ALREADY HAPPIER  
ON MY WORLD, I  
HATE ANYBODY  
ABANDONED MY  
PEOPLE.

I THINK I  
THINK I  
THINK I  
THINK I

A FAMILY

HELL, IF A BANG  
THAT'S ONE THING  
WE HAVE IN  
COMMON, IT'S  
GOT TO EXIST.

MY  
TOP







IT'S  
DONE!

NOW SAM  
AND SANDRA  
BOTH HAVE  
"HIDING  
COATS."

OH, I JUST  
LOVE  
MAKING  
THINGS..

I'LL BET NO SEAMSTRESS IN  
THE WORLD HAS CLIENTS  
LIKE MINE.

OR  
FRIENDS.

..

SAY, WHERE  
IS SAM,  
ANYWAY?





UH



I KNOW I  
KEEP ASKING  
THIS, BUT

YOU ARE  
JUST AN  
HALLUCINATION,  
AREN'T YOU?



WHAT  
ELSE  
DOES I

HOW  
MUCH  
WATER?



SOM AFTER  
GLANCING HALF  
A YEAR'S WORTH  
OF WHINY UN-  
ANSWERED  
E-MAIL I  
IMMEDIATELY  
HEAD BACK TO  
BED



SAY

IF GURE  
GOING TO  
HELL AND  
BACK EARN  
YOU A LOT  
OF HAPS

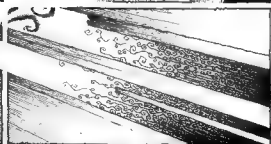


WHEN  
WHAT'S  
WELL  
THOUGHT  
WAGELY  
DONT



I DON'T  
DREAM IN  
BLACK AND  
WHITE  
ANYMORE





HEY  
SANDRA! HAVE  
A NICE LITTLE  
NAP?

NEED  
NEW  
SHEETS.

HAVE SOME  
COFFEE DOWN  
FRESH?

THANKS.

THIS PANEL'S SO  
GREAT, YOU DON'T EVEN  
DESERVE TO SEE IT!

SOMETHING'S  
REALLY  
WACKY,  
ISN'T IT?

WHAT?  
HEART TO A  
BUT IN PUBLIC?  
HE'S A GIANT TALKING  
RABBIT!!

WHAT DIDN'T YOU  
STOP HIM? THAT'S  
A FLEASING  
WASTELAND!

THAT  
CRACK WAS  
THE ONLY  
ONE I HEARD  
HAPPENING?

OH  
MY  
GOD!!

I'M SCREAMING  
GOD!! MY GOD!!  
MARCH 1ST  
THAT CRACK WAS  
GOD!! THE  
ONLY ONE I HEARD  
HAPPENING?

WHAT  
WAS  
THE  
CRACK?

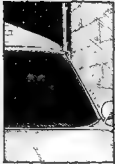
WHAT WAS  
THE CRACK?  
I HEARD









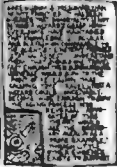














I DON'T  
KNOW, MAYBE  
WE'RE OVER-  
REACTING.



BUT  
WHAT IF  
HE'S TRYING  
SOMETHING  
SERIOUS??  
HE COULD  
NEED  
OUR  
HELP!



WHAT-  
EVER, WE  
CAN'T LEARN  
MORE UNTIL  
HE DECIDES TO  
TELL  
US.

WELL...  
THERE IS  
SOME-  
THING  
I COULD  
DO.



I ONLY REALLY  
LEARNED A FEW  
BASIC SPELLS,  
BUT ONE IN  
PARTICULAR--

WAIT--  
I WANT  
TO USE MAGIC  
TO FIND OUT  
WHAT SEEMS  
KIND OF UNDER-  
HANDS.



I GUESS YOU'RE  
RIGHT BESIDES,  
FOR IT TO WORK YOU  
HAVE TO BE AGILE  
AND MEDITATING,  
AND I'M SURE  
THAT CAN'T  
EVEN HAPPEN.

OH CRAP!  
I'M  
LEAVING  
MYSELF  
IN THE  
SHOULDER







TIERED AND  
CALLED I HAD  
KIDNAP WHAT  
TO DO. MY  
FACE HURT  
AND I FELT  
SO HEAVY



I REELED—  
"HE WAS TOO  
MUCH FOR ME."  
I COULDN'T  
BELIEVE IT.  
"WHAT HAD I  
DO?"

I WENT TO MY  
ROOM AND, BY  
NIGHT, AND  
LIED IN BED  
AND CRIED.



I FOUND  
MYSELF  
READING



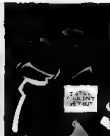
I HAD TO HAVE  
MORE THAN THIS  
THE ONLY WAY OUT  
WAS THROUGH  
TOMMY'S PAGES  
IF IT WAS ANY  
WHERE

I READ  
THINGS I  
KNEW I HAD  
BUT WOULD  
JUST FOR  
ME



I STARTED  
REMEMBER  
THE THINGS  
I FORGOT  
WHEN I  
BEGAN  
THINKING

I STILL  
CAN'T  
GET OUT



I LOOKED  
IN THE  
MEDITATION  
CHAPTER



I TOUCHED  
UNIVERSITY  
—I HAD  
TO SEE THE  
UNIVERSE



I GOT ANSWERS  
TO QUESTIONS I HAD  
ONLY FOR ASKING  
SOMEONE ELSE  
TO DO IT FOR ME

I FOUND  
IT OUT



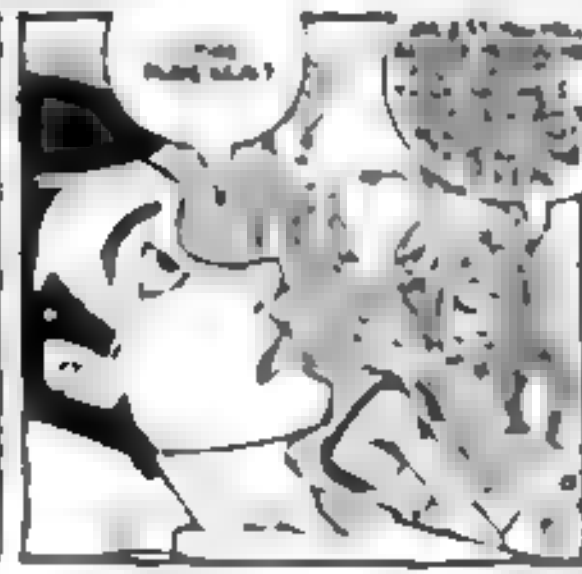
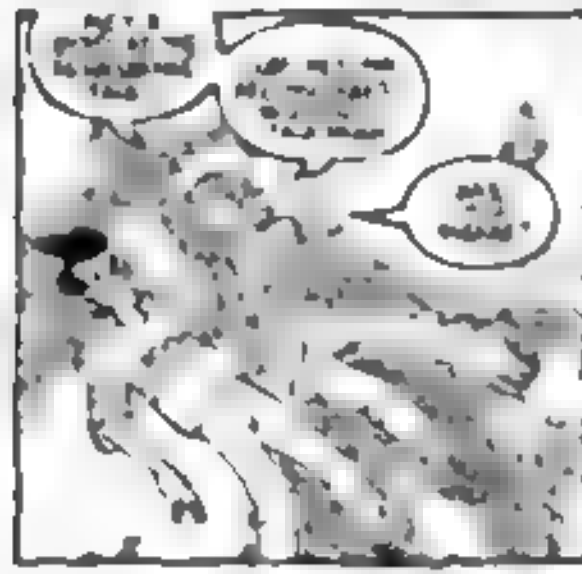
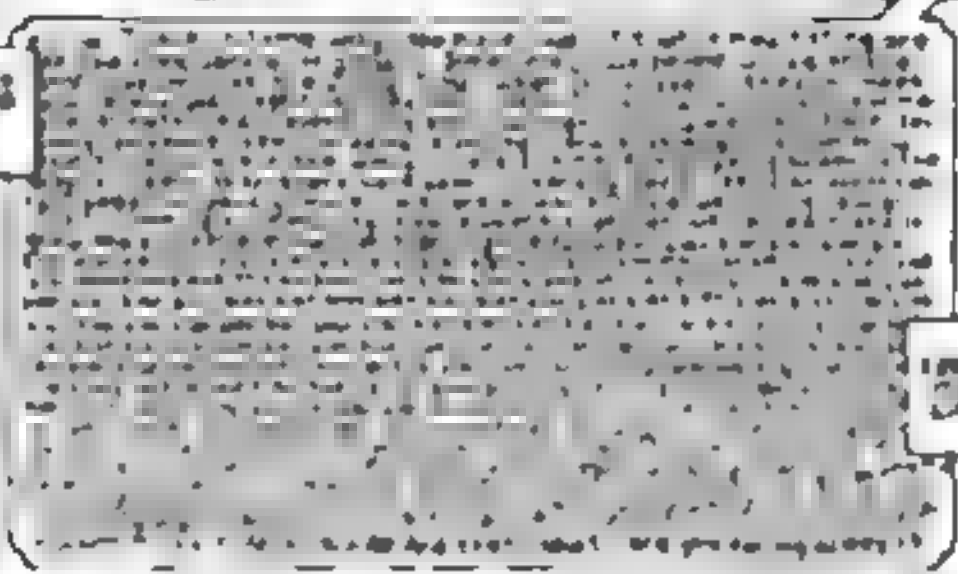
I HAD  
GONE TO



HEY



WELCOME  
TO THE  
MAD-HEAT





I FINALLY CAME  
OUT OF TRANCE  
FOR ONE PERFECT  
SECOND. I  
WONDERED WHY I  
HAD BEEN CRYING.



EXIT



I HAD HAPPY  
SECONDS FILLING  
THE REST OF  
MY WAKING  
HOURS.









I WAS SO  
HAPPY, FOR  
A WHILE.

TRUST  
ME, IT'LL  
COME IN  
HANDY...

I...  
ALMOST BEGAN  
TO FORGET.

VENTRILLOQUISM??

I KNOW HOW  
HORRIBLE THAT  
IS. I WISH IT  
WASN'T TRUE,  
BUT I HONESTLY  
CAME CLOSE...  
...TO JUST...  
...LETTING GO.  
LOSING THEM.

I GUESS I  
SHOULD BE  
THANKFUL  
RESPONSIBILITY  
NEVER LETS  
ME OFF EASY.

JACK,  
MAY WE  
SPEAK  
PRIVATELY?



I SHOULD TELL YOU  
HOW WE DID THINGS  
BEFORE I TELL YOU  
HOW WE STOPPED.

I KNOW YOU'VE READ THOSE  
STORIES—THE ONES WHERE  
SOME POOR DOWNTOWN  
MEETS A MYSTERIOUS,  
MAGICAL STRANGER, AND  
WHIMSICAL STUFF FOLLOWS.

I'LL GIVE YOU A SECRET...  
THAT WAS US.

I PERSONALLY BROUGHT  
WANDER INTO THE  
LIVES OF TWO ORPHANS.

I MEAN, OF COURSE WE DIDN'T  
REALLY GO ANYWHERE, PHYSICALLY.  
BUT WITH THE COMMINAL BLESSING  
OF THE YET OUR SPIRITS COULD  
TRAVEL AND MANIFEST FOR A BRIEF  
TIME AS SOLID AS FLESH. WHEREVER  
WE FELT THE OPPORTUNITY TO  
BRING MAGIC INTO SOMEONE'S WORLD,  
WE MANIFESTED. THIS WAS HOW  
WE SPREAD OUR WORD.

I GUESS IT CAME NATURALLY  
TO US. THIS SORT OF WONDER  
PROPAGANDA. WE WERE THE  
ULTIMATE BOHEMIANS!  
BRINGING ABOUT A NEW AGE, A  
BEAUTIFUL LIFE AT A TIME. AND  
I WAS THRILLED TO JOIN UP, TO  
HAVE FRIENDS...  
DAWN.

I HAVE TO TALK ABOUT HOW CRAZY  
SHE WAS, HOW SHE TALKED A MILE A  
MINUTE. THE SORT OF PERSON WHO  
IRKED THE HELL OUT OF YOU YET  
YOU COULDN'T HELP BUT LOVE,  
LIKE RUN WAGNATE. STILL...

I DON'T THINK DAWN  
HAD A VERY HAPPY LIFE  
OUTSIDE THE MIST.

I KNOW SHE WAS ALMOST ALWAYS  
THERE, ONCE THOUGH, SHE APPEARED  
WITH A BLACK EYE. ... OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T  
MEAN TO, WHETHER LITERAL OR SYMBOLIC.  
SHE HAD JUST COME TO SEE HER-  
SELF THAT WAY.  
SHE COVERED IT UP FAST, AND WE  
DIDN'T MENTION IT AGAIN.

I KNOW I DIDN'T. WE  
WERE HAVING TOO MUCH  
FUN TO BE BROUGHT  
DOWN. THAT WAS WHY  
WE WERE THERE REALLY.

I WISH I'D LOOKED AROUND.  
SOMEHOW REALIZED WHAT  
WAS HAPPENING.

I WISH WE ALL HAD, BUT  
WISHING'S USELESS  
EVEN FOR MAGIC.



